

CHARLTON
COMICS
00786-1272

ALL NEW

TEEN-
AGE

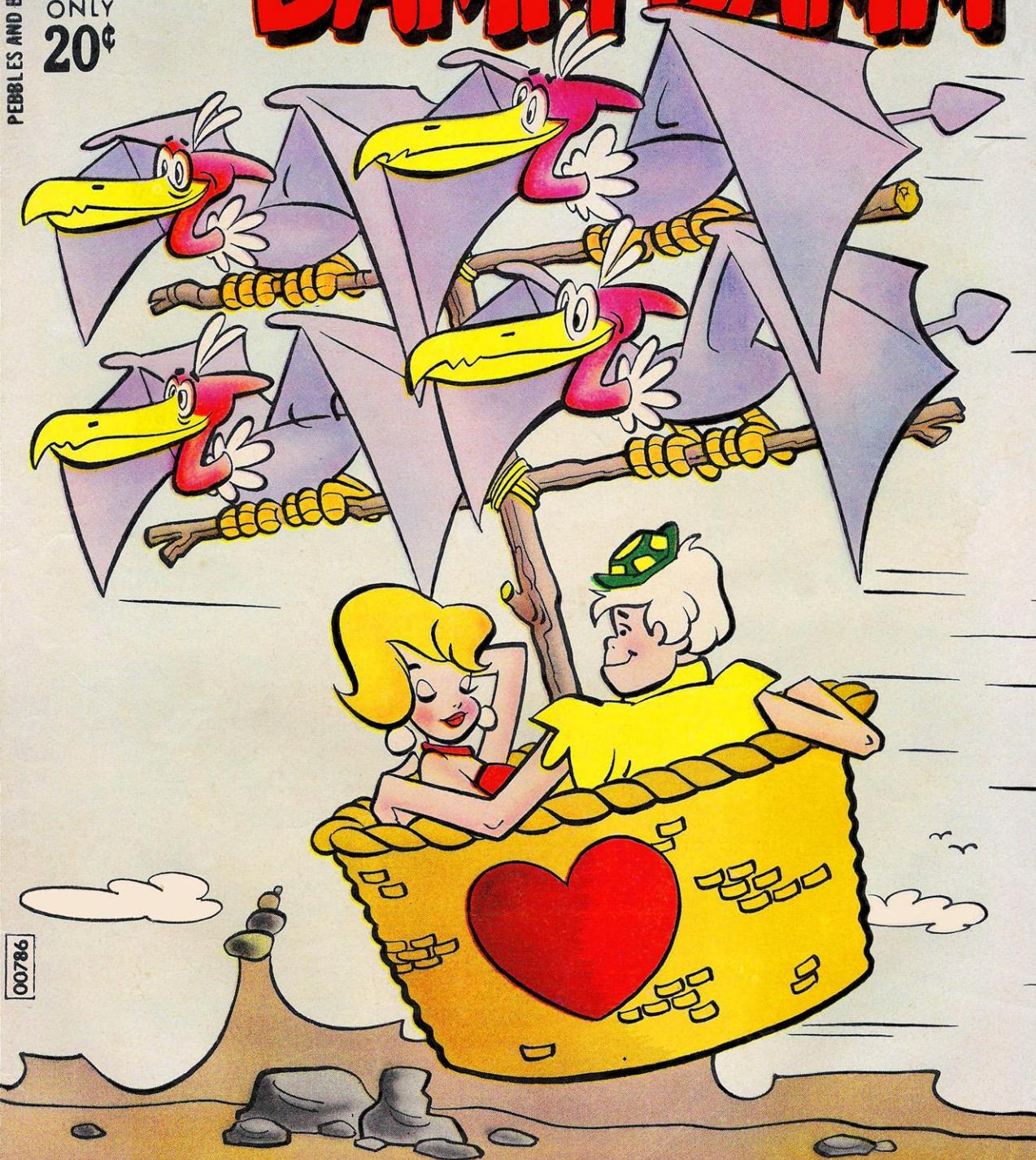
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

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CODE
C
AUTHORITY

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CDC
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20¢

PEBBLES AND BAMM - BAMM

00786



TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm IN

"BURNING KISSES"

YOU ASKED PEBBLES
TO GO TO THE BEDROCK
BALL, MOONROCK?
I THOUGHT YOU
DIDN'T CARE
ABOUT GIRLS!



D-3618

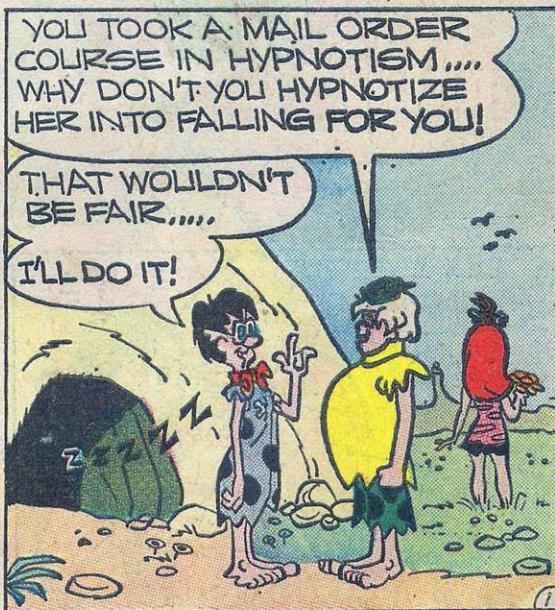
I LOOKED INTO HER EYES
AND FELL HEAD OVER HEELS
IN LOVE WITH HER!



YOU TOOK A MAIL ORDER
COURSE IN HYPNOTISM....
WHY DON'T YOU HYPNOTIZE
HER INTO FALLING FOR YOU!

THAT WOULDN'T
BE FAIR....

I'LL DO IT!



THERE SHE IS NEAR
SLEEPING DRAGON CAVE!



HI, MOONROCK! PEBBLES, LOOK INTO MY EYES!



DON'T BE SILLY,..
MOONROCK! I
STILL WON'T GO
TO THE
BEDROCK
BALL WITH
YOU!

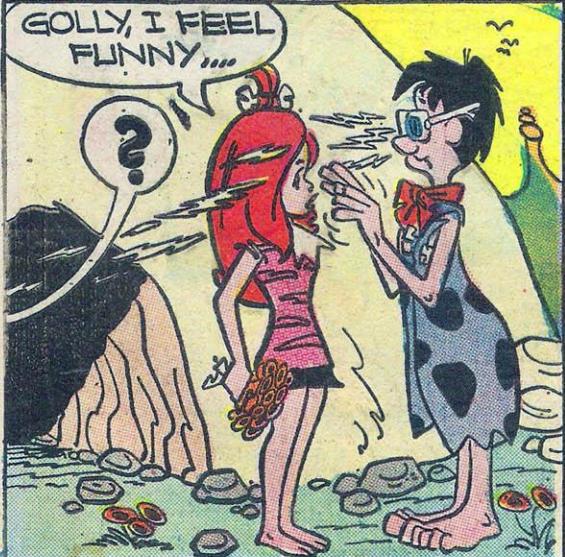
UH...ER...I'VE
GOT DIRT IN
MY EYE! LOOK
FOR IT, HUH?



THAT'S IT, PEBBLES,,,KEEP
LOOKING,,,YOU ARE SLEEPY,,,
SLEEPY,,,YOU MUST SLEEP,,,.



GOLLY, I FEEL
FUNNY,,,



YOU ARE IN
LOVE WITH ME,
MOONROCK
CRATER!!

OH,
MOONROCK!



KISS ME, YOU
BRUTE!

SURE! WAIT TILL
I CLOSE MY
EYES!

I ALWAYS
KISS WITH MY
EYES CLOSED,
PEBBLES!

OUCH!



LAY ONE ON
ME, BABY!

SNIFF? YOU'LL
HAVE TO CHANGE
THAT PERFUME!

MOONROCK, I'M
OVER HERE!

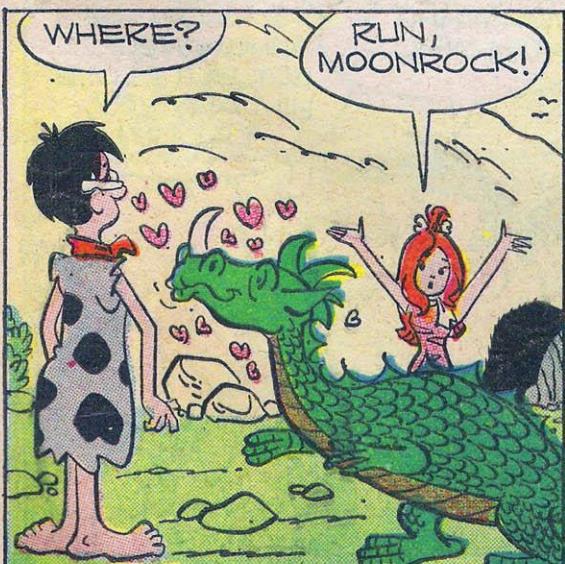


WHERE?

RUN,
MOONROCK!

WE WOKE THE
DRAGON!

IT WAS
GOING TO
ATTACK US!



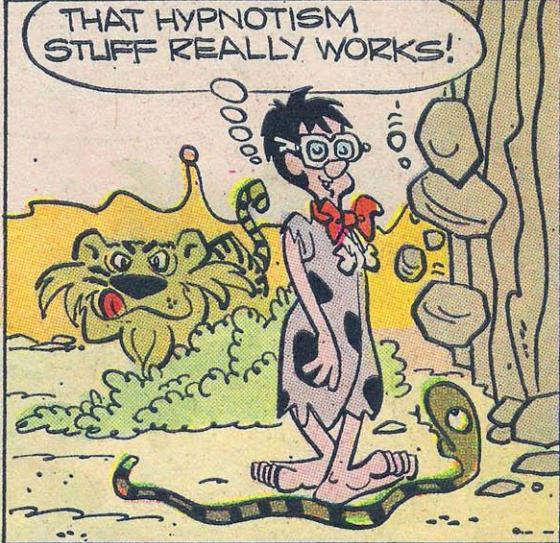
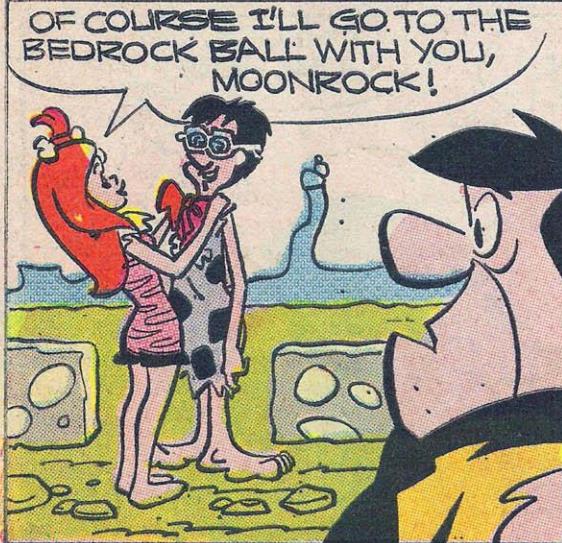
YOU SAVED ME FROM
THE DRAGON! YOU'RE
MY HERO!

I D-DID?...
I AM?



OF COURSE I'LL GO TO THE
BEDROCK BALL WITH YOU,
MOONROCK!

THAT HYPNOTISM
STUFF REALLY WORKS!

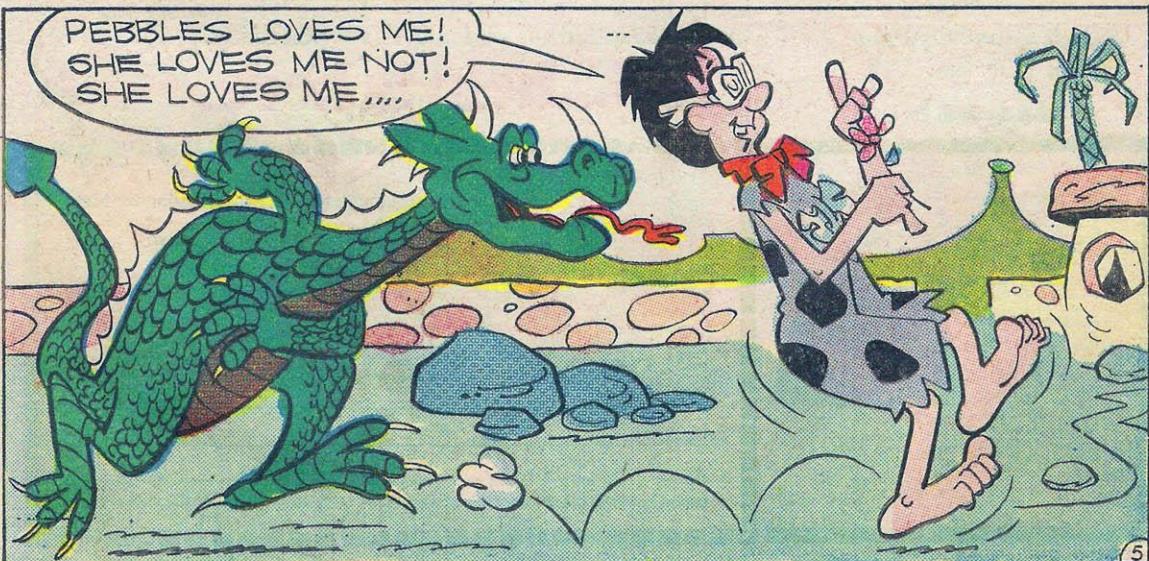
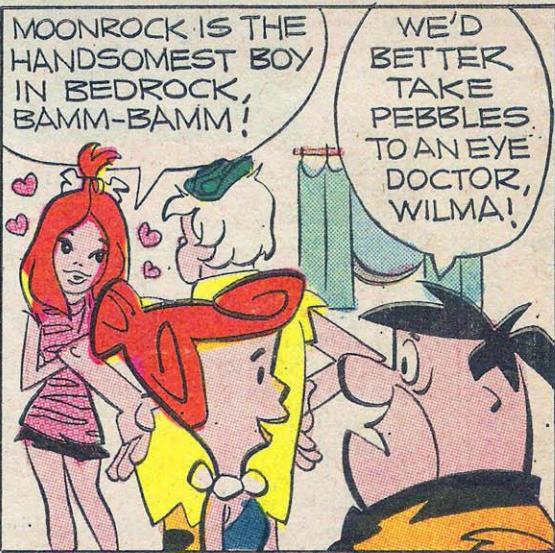
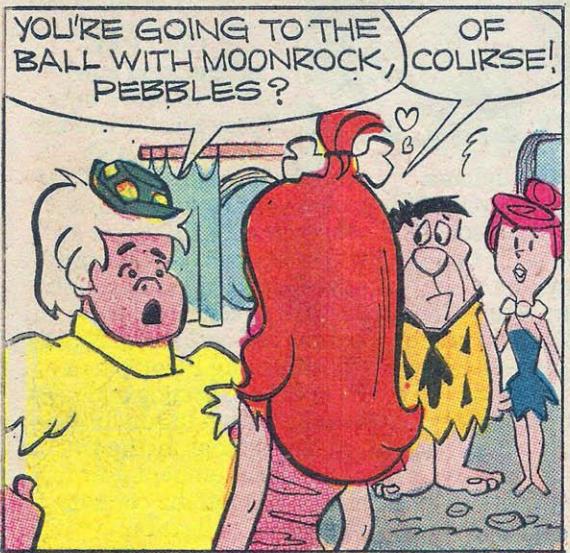
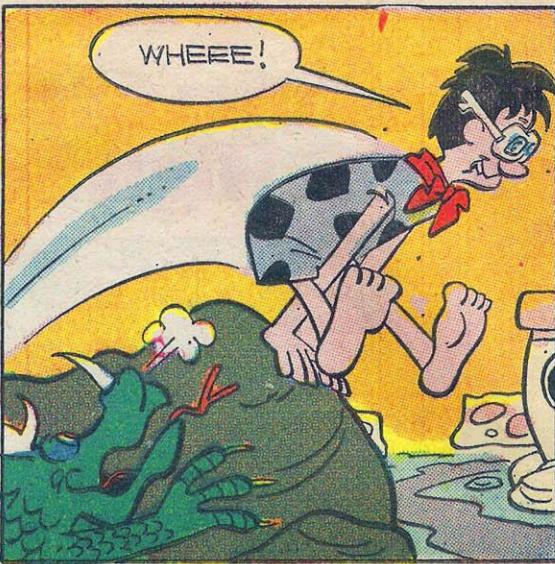
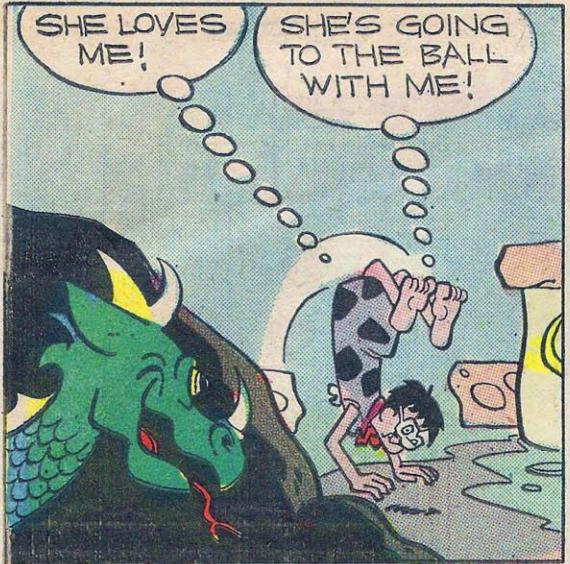


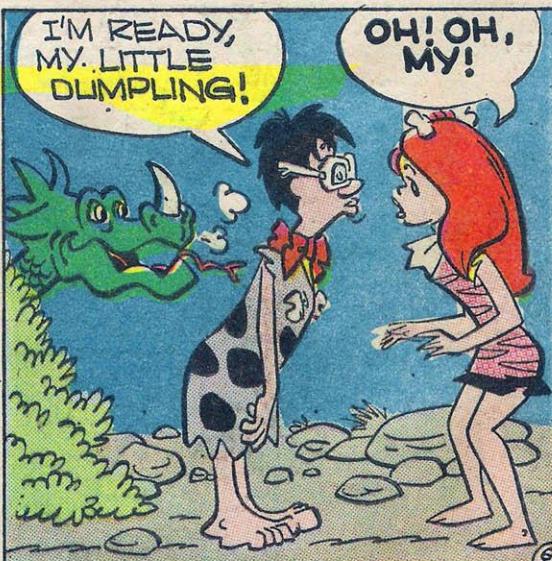
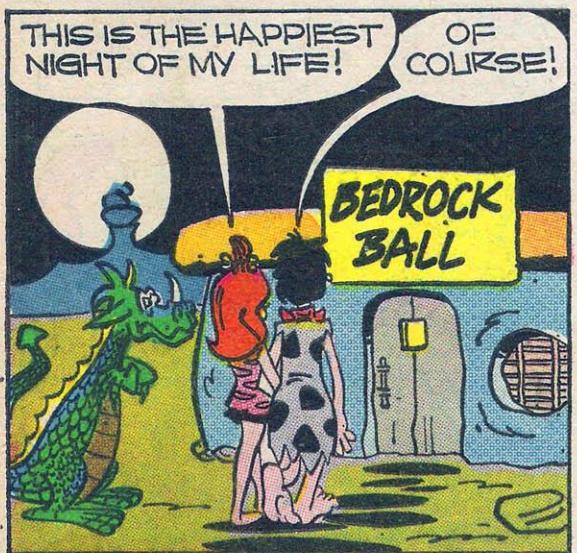
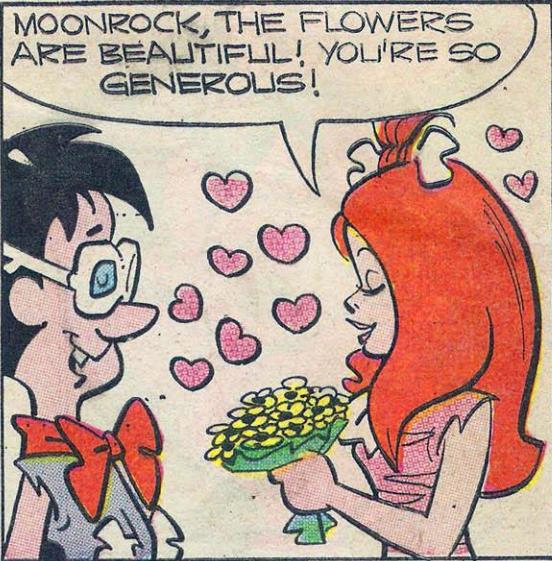
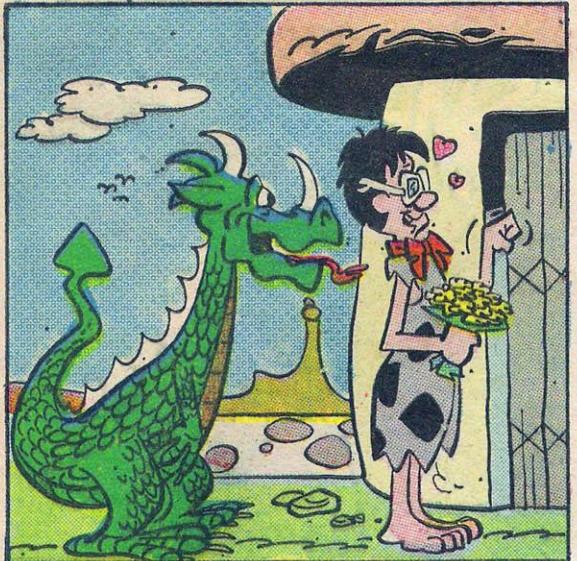
DADDY, I'M GOING TO THE
BEDROCK BALL WITH
MOONROCK CRATER!

YOU WHAT? WITH WHO?!!
I KNOW HE'S KINDA WEIRD
BUT...BUT I LOVE
HIM ANYWAY,
DADDY!

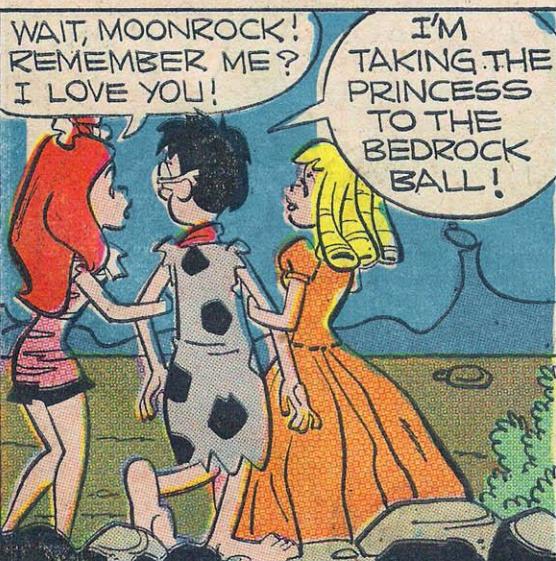
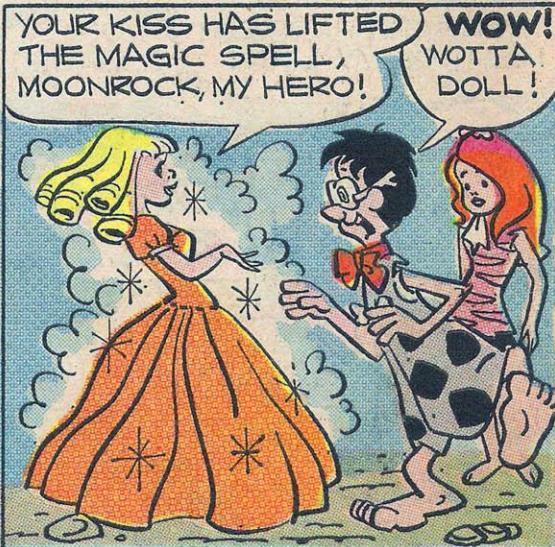


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HURRY UP,
PEBBLES!



THE JUDGES HAVE PICKED
YOUR GIRL AS THE BEAUTY
QUEEN, MOONROCK!

NATURALLY!



I CROWN YOU
QUEEN OF THE
BEDROCK BALL!

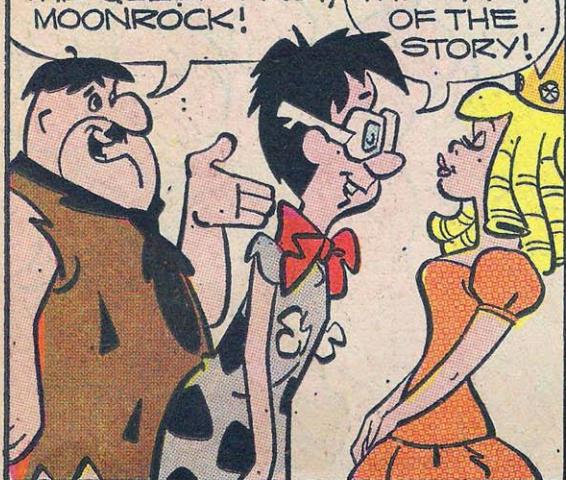
IT'S ALL
BECAUSE OF
YOU, MY HERO!



YOU GET TO KISS
THE QUEEN FIRST, THIS PART
OF THE STORY!
I LIKE

MOONROCK!

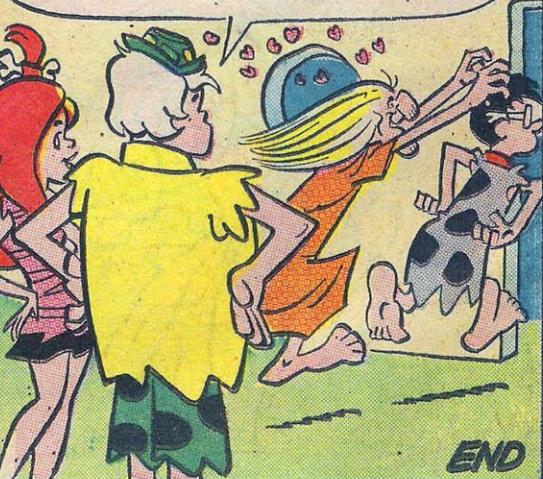
MY GOODNESS!



YOU'RE
DIFFERENT!
KISS ME AGAIN,
LOVER, THIS IS
THE REAL ME!



THAT'LL TEACH MOONROCK
NOT TO HYPNOTIZE GIRLS!



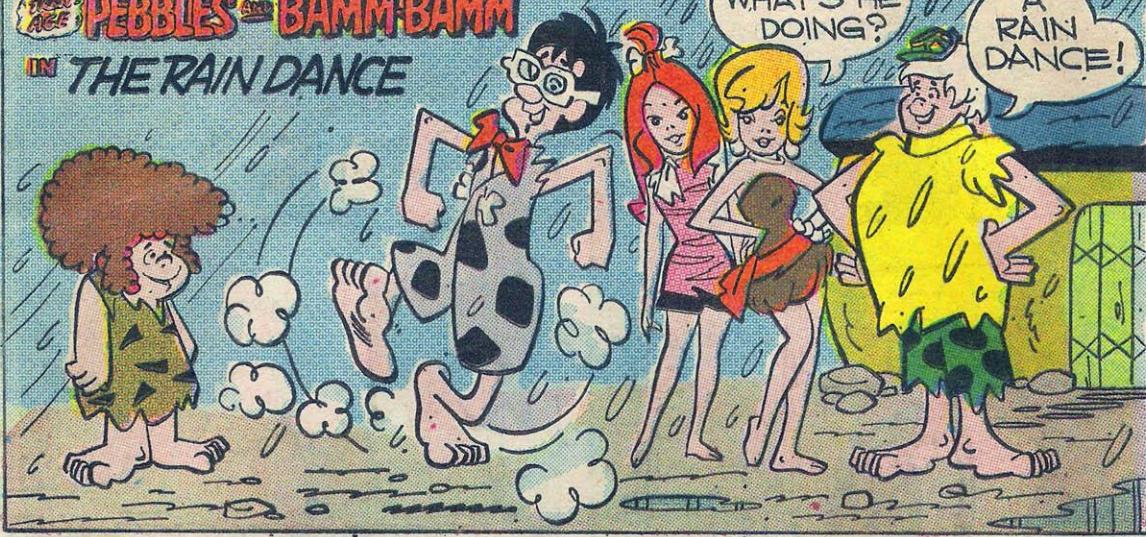
END

TOON AGE
PEBBLES AND BAMM BAMM

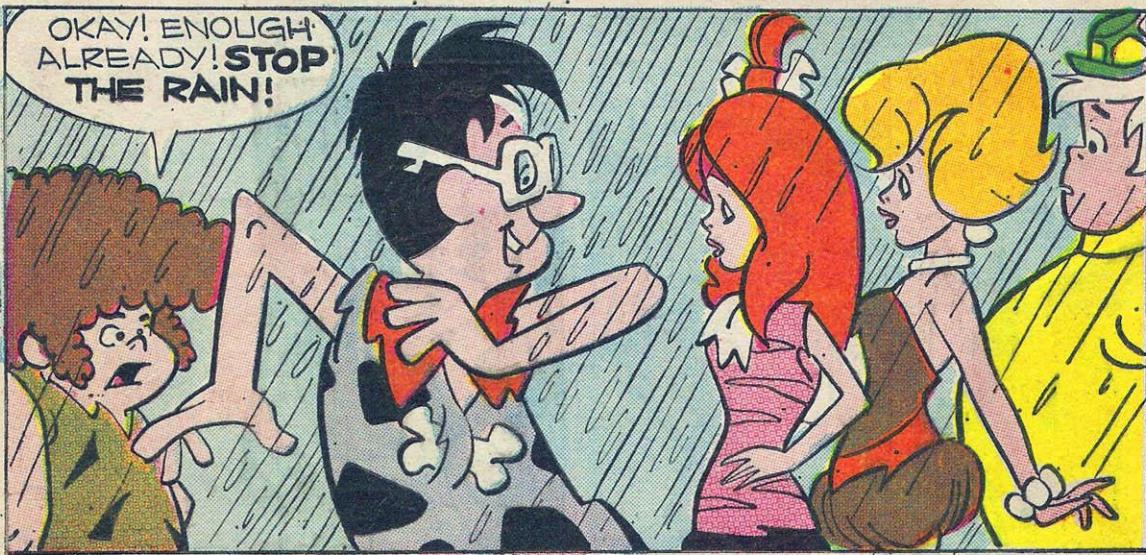
IN THE RAIN DANCE

WHAT'S HE DOING?

A RAIN DANCE!



OKAY! ENOUGH!
ALREADY! STOP
THE RAIN!

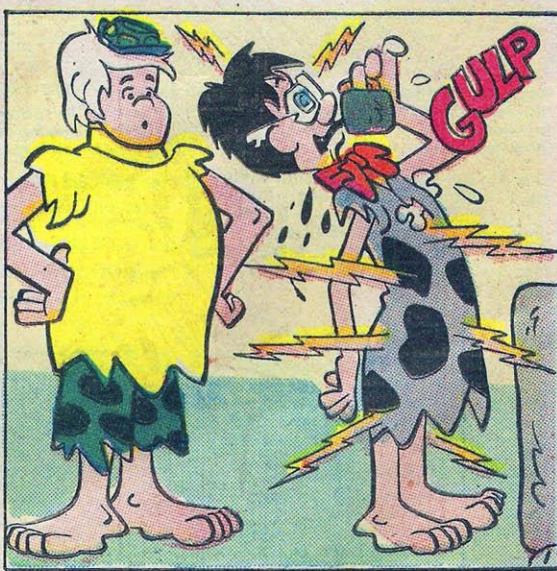
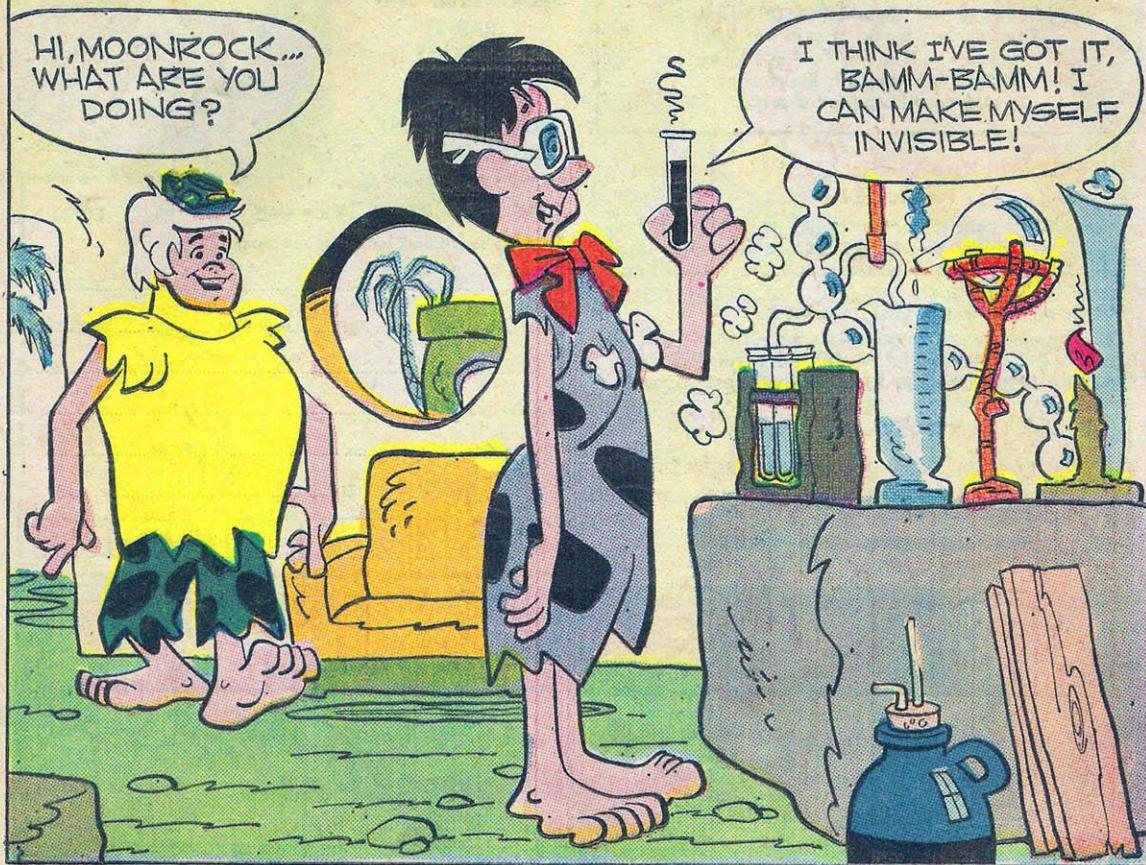


I CAN'T! YOU HAVE TO KNOW
HOW TO DO THE DANCE
BACKWARDS TO
STOP IT!

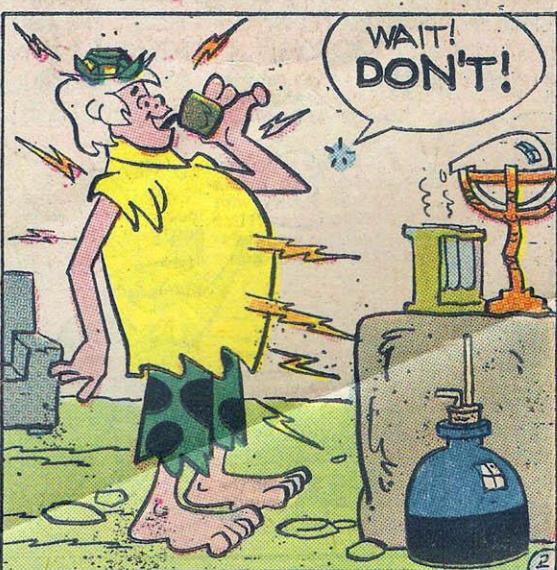


TEEN-
AGE

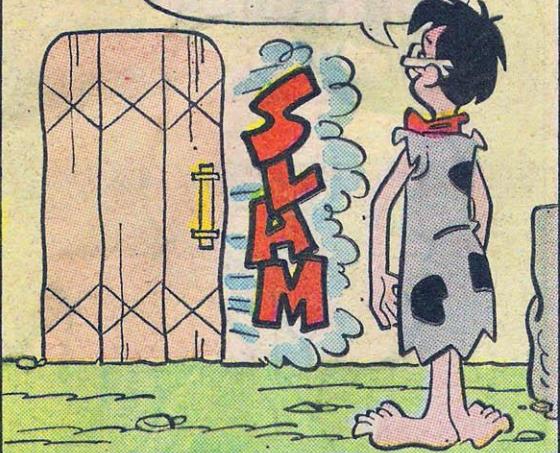
PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm IN THE INVISIBLE MAN



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THE EFFECT WON'T
LAST LONG...DON'T GET
INTO TROUBLE!

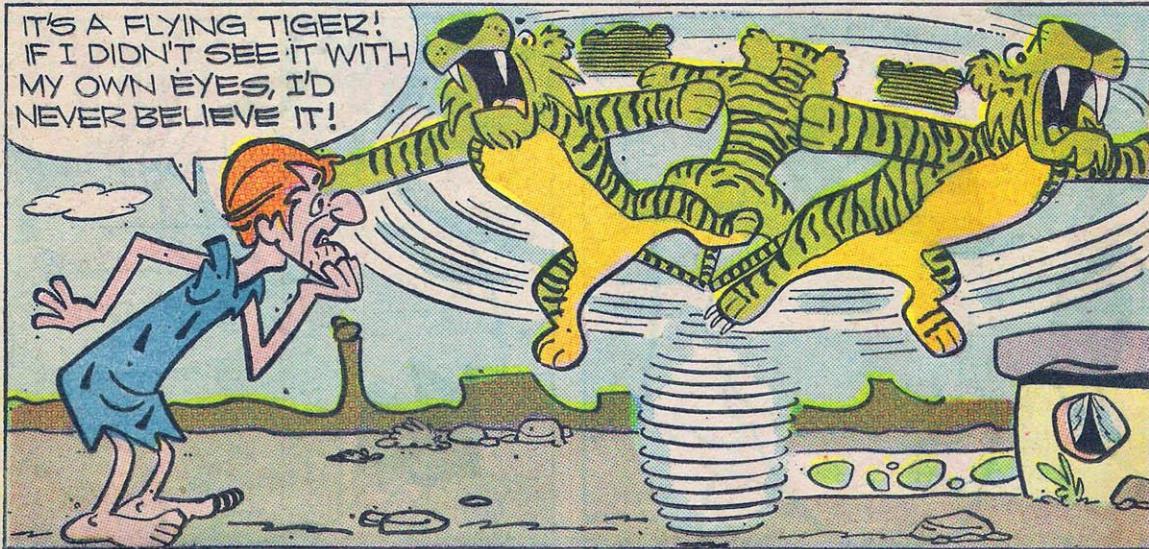


HELP!
HELP!

I'LL SAVE
YOU!



IT'S A FLYING TIGER!
IF I DIDN'T SEE IT WITH
MY OWN EYES, I'D
NEVER BELIEVE IT!

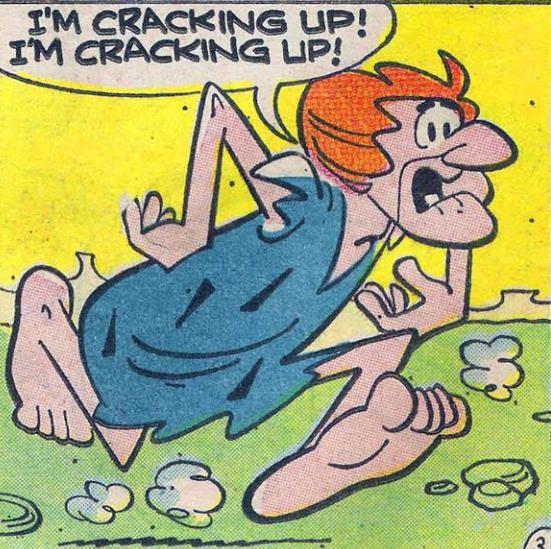


HE WON'T BOTHER
YOU ANY MORE;
MISTER!

FIRST I SEE
THINGS, NOW
I'M HEARING
THINGS!



I'M CRACKING UP!
I'M CRACKING UP!



I DON'T LIKE
SMART KIDS, SEE!

YEAH, SMART KIDS
GROW UP TO BE WISE
GUYS!

YOU ALL LEAVE
ME ALONE!



I COULD DANCE
LIKE THIS FOREVER,
FABIAN!

TOO BAD,
PEBBLES,
I MUST BE
GETTING HOME REAL
SOON!

WHO TAPPED
MY SHOULDER?

I'M CUTTING
IN!

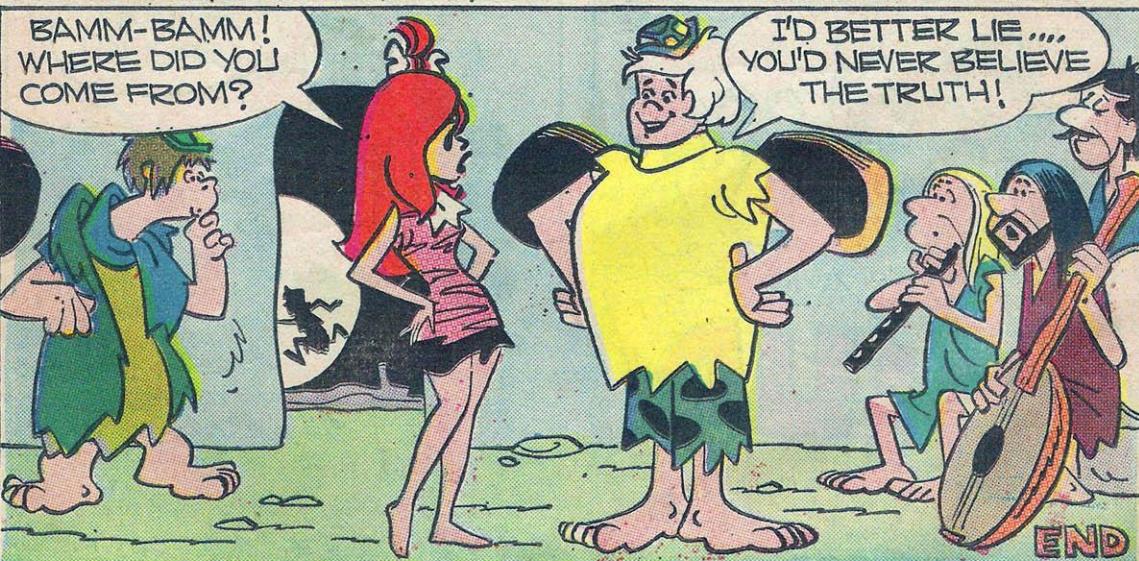


YIPE! SPOOKS! I'M
CUTTING OUT!



BAMM-BAMM!
WHERE DID YOU
COME FROM?

I'D BETTER LIE....
YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE
THE TRUTH!

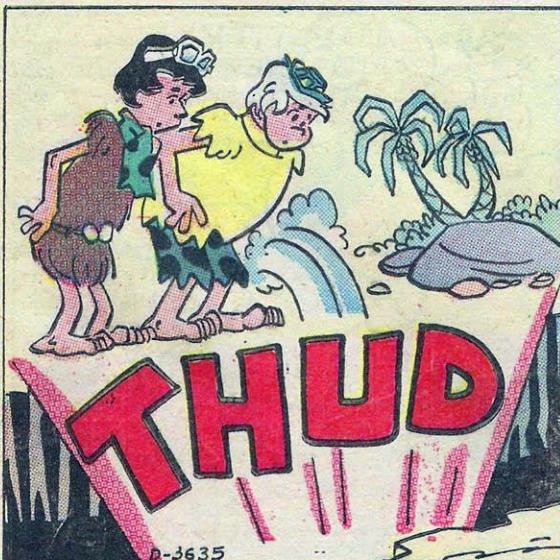
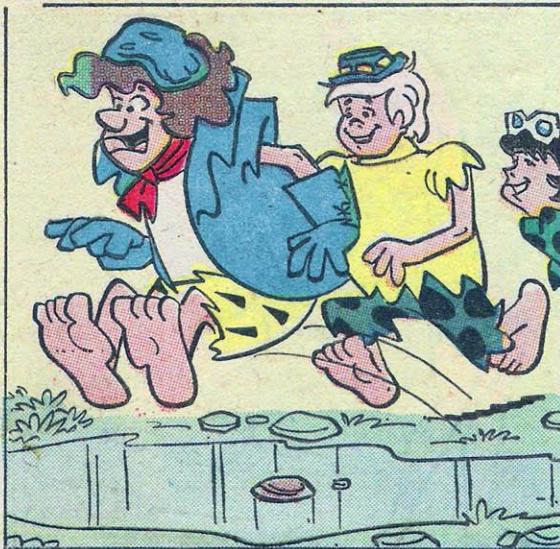


END

PEBBLES and BAMM BAMM™
"THIS IS WINNING?"

LET'S PLAY FOLLOW THE LEADER!

OKAY, YOU LEAD!



TWINKLES AND WRINKLES

Obeying Orders

It took Tom Wilson six and a half years to finish the four year general course at Southside High School. He wasn't dumb if that is what you want to know. He just hated to obey any order whatsoever. And most of his free time he spent in the office of Mrs. Henrietta Carson, the grade advisor.

"The rule is that you do not use the front entrance to the school," she told him. "You use the side entrance."

"I want to use the front entrance," he insisted. "My first period class is on the main floor."

"The rule is you must keep quiet during a fire drill," she told him another time. "We must have absolute silence."

"If a teacher can talk, then so can I. That's how I see it," he told her.

"You can't go out during your lunch period," she told him one day. "You must eat here."

"I don't like the food here and I am not going to bring my lunch," he insisted. "Joe's wagon has good hamburgers to eat."

"Mr. Seligman insists you must write your homework. Otherwise you fail," sighed Mrs. Henrietta Carson. "So write it."

"He doesn't write his lesson plans. That's his homework. So I refuse to write mine."

"You are going into a world where orders are given and must be obeyed," she told him. "What are your plans for the future?"

"I became of age yesterday," he smiled. "I joined the U.S. Marines."

P.S.; she almost fainted.

Bright Boy

When I was a little boy, a version of this story was told to me. And recently I read another version of the same story in Chinese. Which I understand is many centuries old. So you have a mystery to solve. And I don't know the answer: Did the American version come from the Chinese? Or did it arise here independently?

Ssu-ma was a very bright boy. One day he and his friends were playing ball. Near them were large storage water tanks. They were used to store rain water or water carried from the nearby stream. Little Chang threw the ball too high into the air. And so it landed in one of these water tanks. They were about four feet in height and three feet in diameter. The ball was floating on top of the water. But how to get it?

"We could throw rocks and break the jar," suggested Little Chang. "But then we would be punished."

"We might turn one of us upside down, hold him by the feet, and see if he can get the ball," suggested Little Chang. "But there would be a terrible accident if we let go of the feet."

"This is really a hard problem," said Ssu-ma. "But I think I have a solution. We do not have to break the jar. Not take a chance of an accident. See the little jars on the side of it? We all go to the stream. Fill up the little jars with water. Then pour the water into the big jar. And we will do this until the water reaches the top of the jar. And since the ball floats, there it is for us to take with one hand."

P.S.: It worked!

Perfect Pet

I just happen to be a teacher in the grade school. On that Tuesday afternoon we had a discussion about pets. What was the perfect pet?

"I have the perfect pet," said Marie. "My doll is called Helene. She can talk, walk, shut her eyes and even drink water. She does everything I want her to do. She never cries. And she goes with me to the country."

"I got a puppy last week for my birthday present," said John. "He is so cute. Follows me all around the house. I haven't given him a name yet. Maybe I will call him Royer. Or maybe Snaps. He is the perfect pet."

"I have a frog," said Louis. "I like to watch him jump. I am sure he knows me. Because when I come into the room and look at him, he starts to jump. My father built a special large cage for him. But I take him out and put him on the floor. And he can even jump over a book."

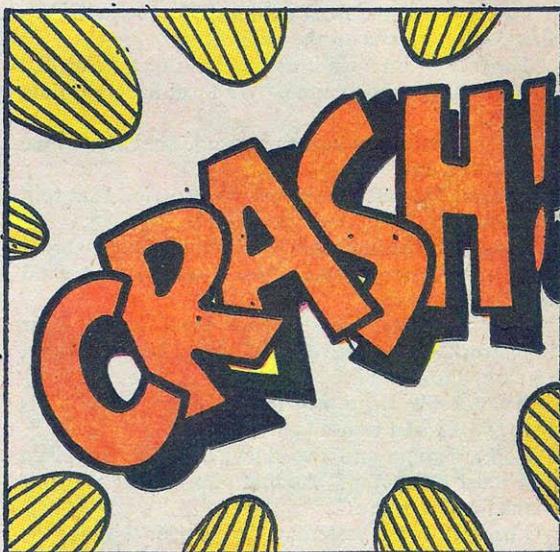
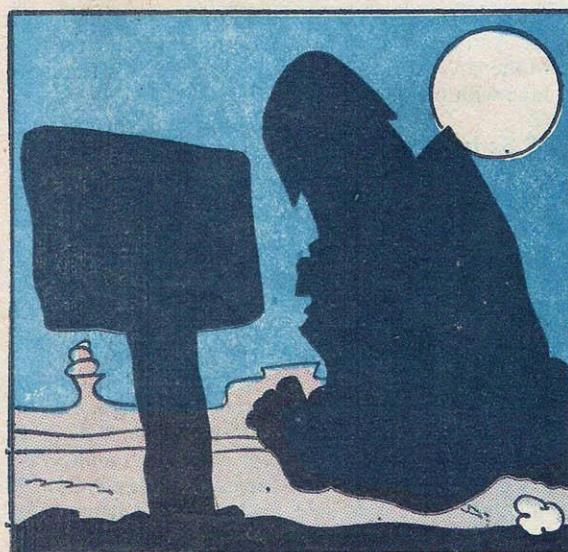
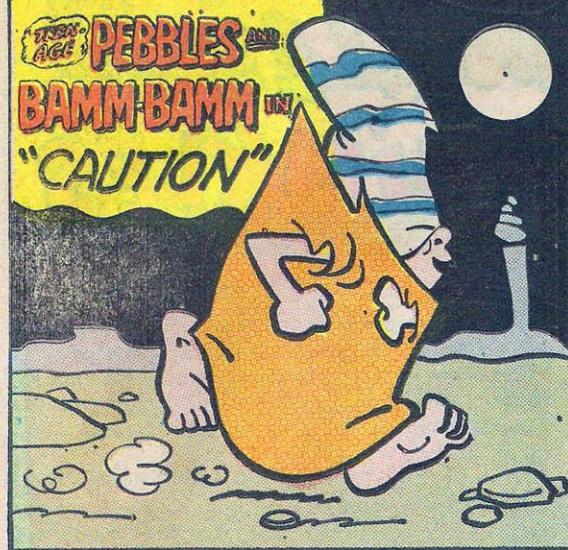
"I haven't a pet yet," said Frankie. "But I do know what the perfect pet must be. And I know just such a pet. He goes where you go. He eats what you eat. And if the hotel tells you that they don't take pets, you still can take him with you. They won't know."

"Must be a miniature dog," I suggested. "What else could it be?"

"Maybe it is a goldfish," said Marie. "But then a goldfish doesn't eat what you eat."

"It is a tapeworm," grinned Frankie. "Gets inside of you. So he goes where you go, eats what you eat, and nobody can see him."

IRON AGE
PEBBLES AND
BAMM BAMM IN
"CAUTION"



TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "BEDROCK RODEO"

IT SOUNDS
WONDERFUL!

RIGHT UP MY
ALLEY! HOW ABOUT
YOU, BAMM-BAMM?
CHICKENING OUT?

NOT ME, FABIAN, I'M
SIGNING UP RIGHT NOW!

BEDROCK RODEO
BIG PRIZES!
SIGN UP HERE

D-3616

WE HAVE BUCKING
BRONTOSAURUS AND RHINO.
CALF ROPING AND WILD
DINOSAUR RIDING! WHICH
EVENT DO YOU WANT TO
SIGN UP FOR?

ALL OF
THEM!

AND YOU?
MAYBE YOU SHOULD
JUST SIT IN THE
STANDS AND
WATCH!

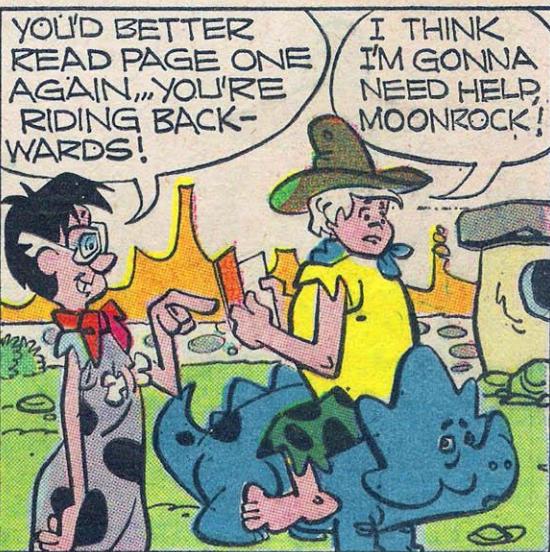
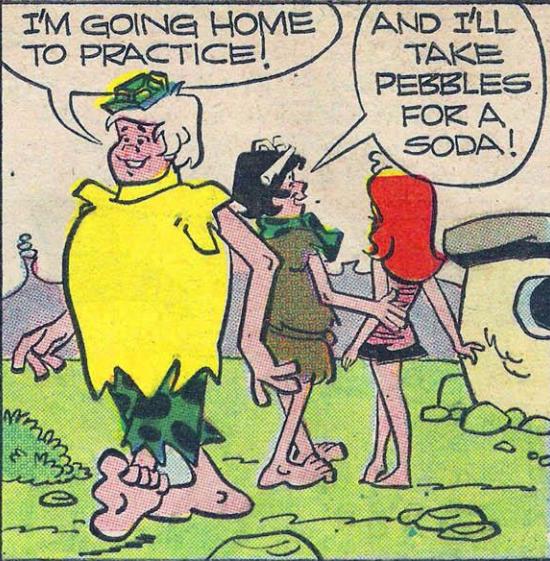
ALL OF
THEM!

THERE'S A SQUARE DANCE AND A HAYRIDE AFTER THE RODEO.... I'LL TAKE YOU, PEBBLES!

THE WINNER WILL TAKE HER!

I'M GOING HOME TO PRACTICE!

AND I'LL TAKE PEBBLES FOR A SODA!



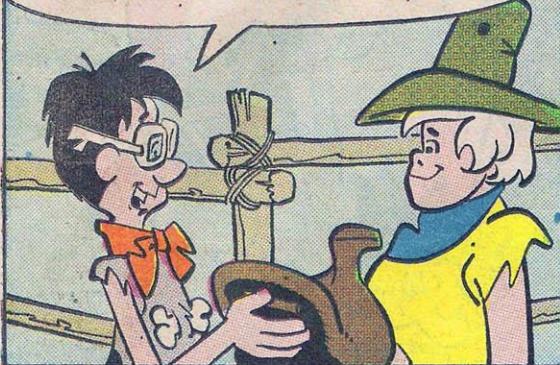
HOW WILL I EVER STAY ON A WILD BUCKING BEAST?

THAT'S EASY, GLUE! IT'S GETTING YOU OFF THAT I'M WORRIED ABOUT!



THE BIG RODEO DAY

THIS SADDLE HAS METAL INSIDE... JUST PUT SOME MAGNETS IN YOUR POCKET AND YOU CAN STAY ON... THROW AWAY THE MAGNETS AND OFF YOU GO!



GREAT! I CAN'T LOSE!

BELIEVE ME, IT'S STILL POSSIBLE!



GIVE UP?

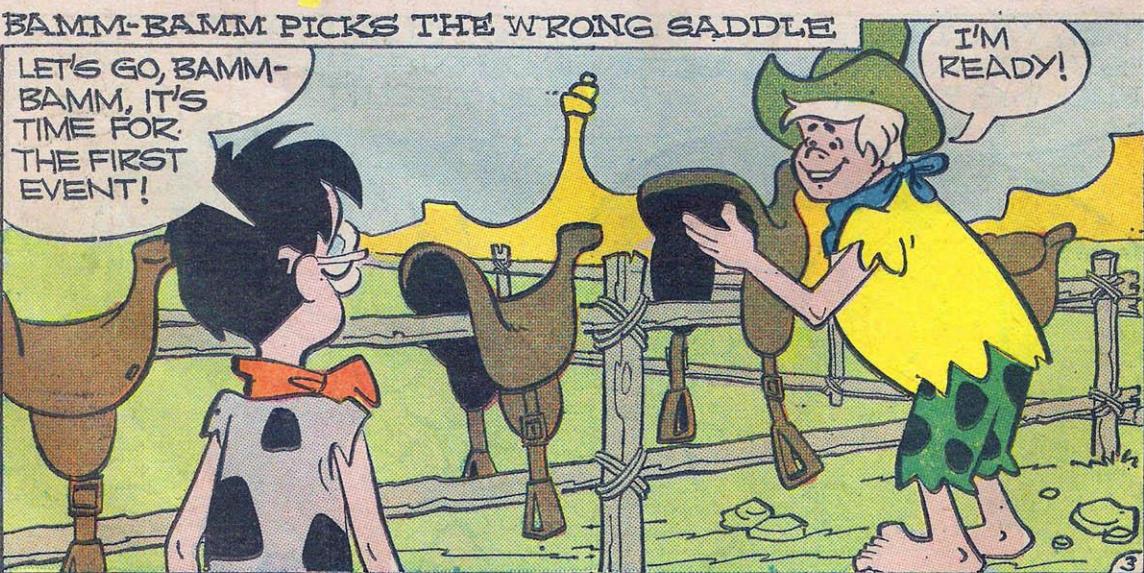
HA! JUST WAIT, BIG MOUTH!



BAMM-BAMM PICKS THE WRONG SADDLE

LET'S GO, BAMM-BAMM, IT'S TIME FOR THE FIRST EVENT!

I'M READY!

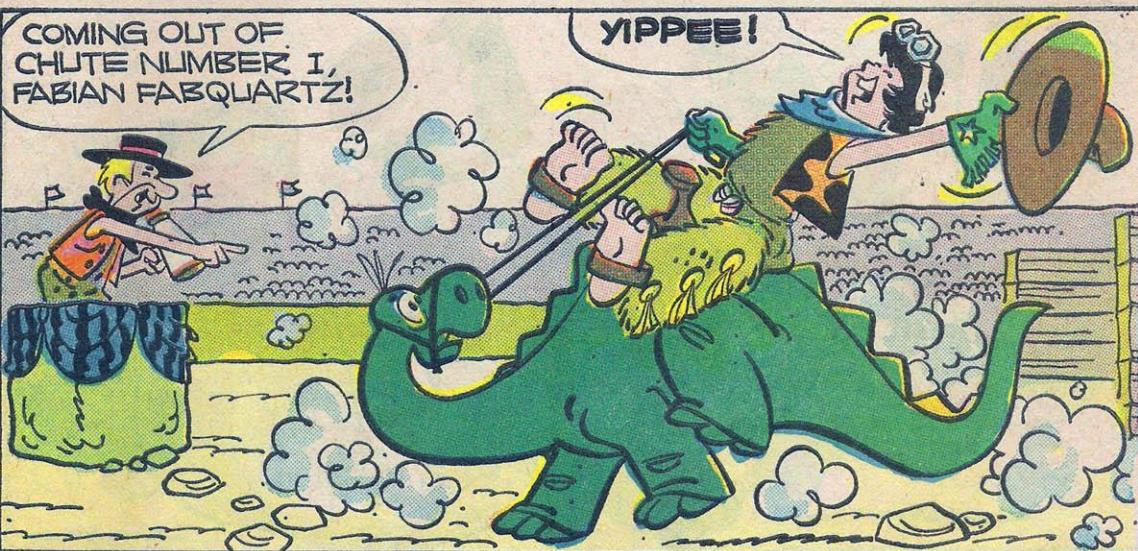


THE FIRST EVENT... THE
BUCKING BRONTOSAURUS RIDE...
THE CONTESTANTS MUST STAY
ON FOR 30 SECONDS!



COMING OUT OF
CHUTE NUMBER 1,
FABIAN FABQUARTZ!

YIPPEE!



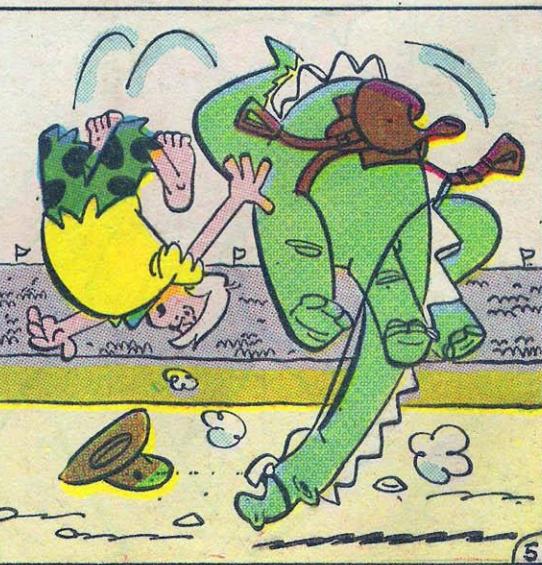
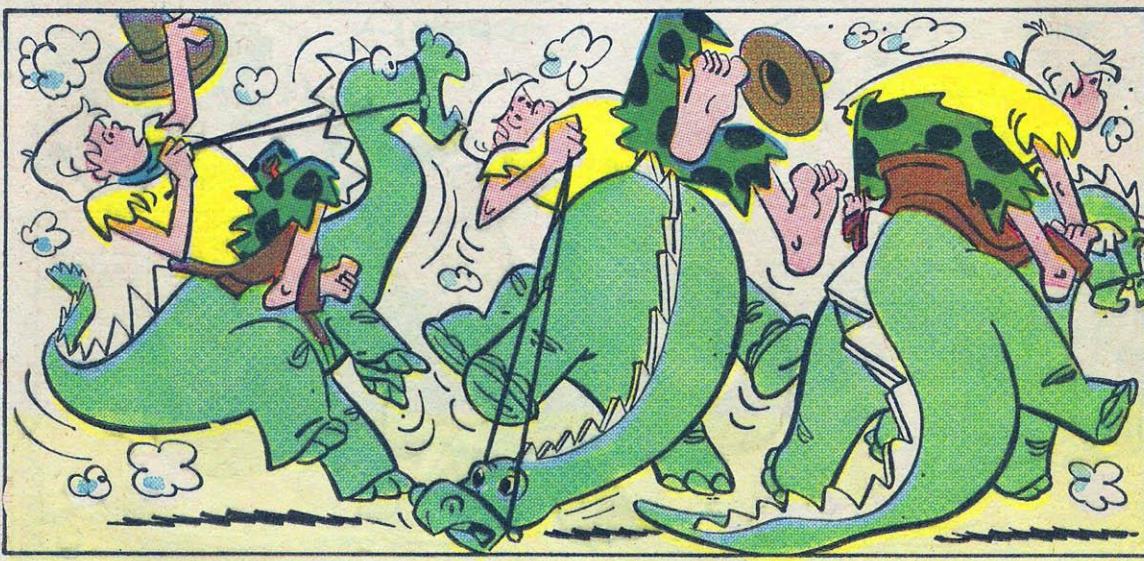
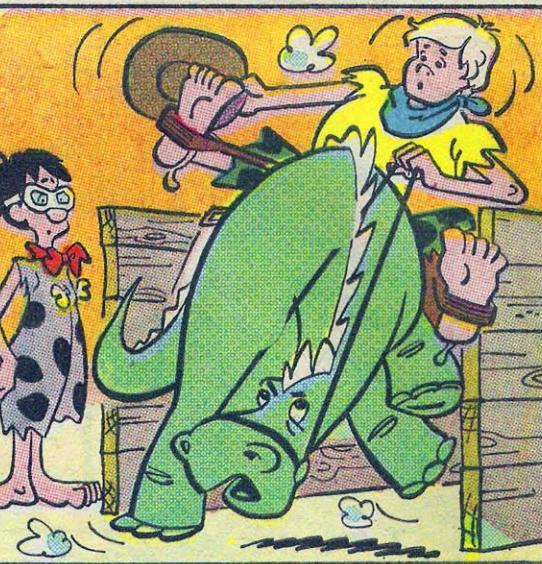
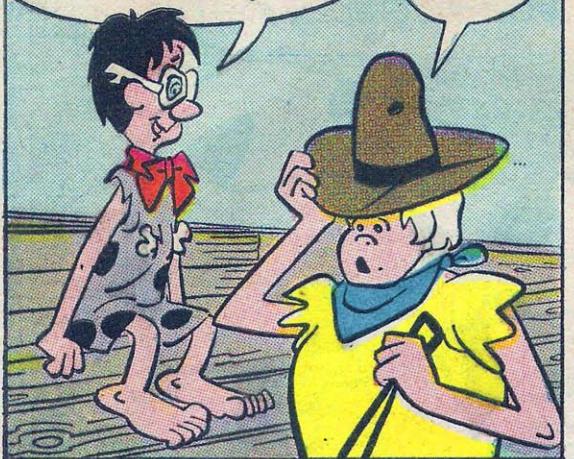
RIDE HIM,
FABIAN!

WELL, HE STAYED ON FOR
30 SECONDS... IT'S YOUR
TURN, BAMM-BAMM!



HAVE YOU GOT THE
MAGNETS IN YOUR
POCKETS?

YEP...
HERE
GOES!

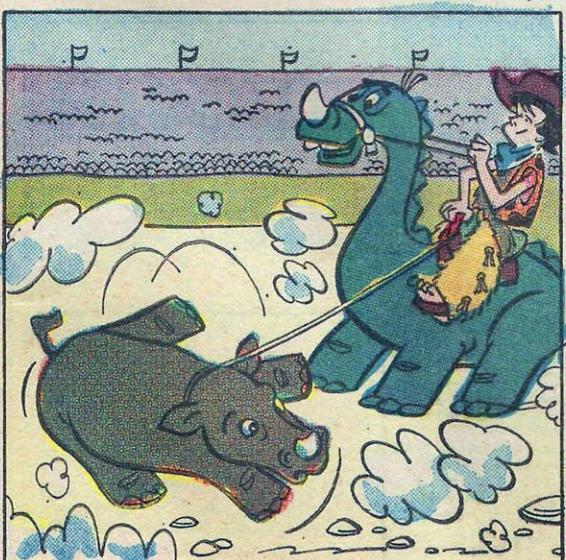
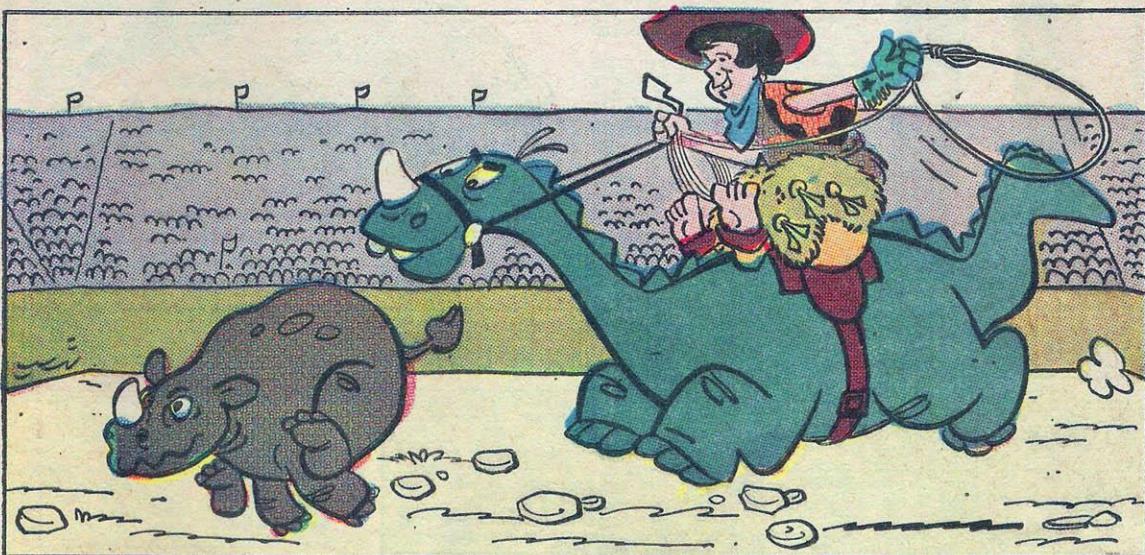
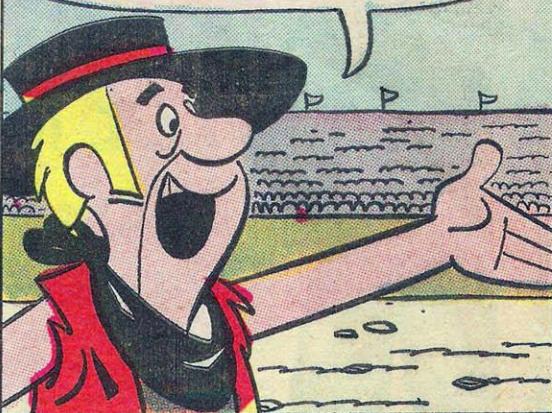


WELL, I WAS
THROWN!

TRUE BUT
YOU STAYED
ON FOR 30
SECONDS!



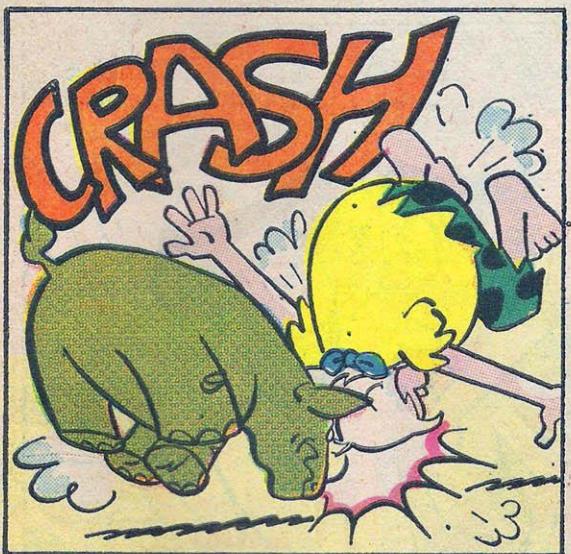
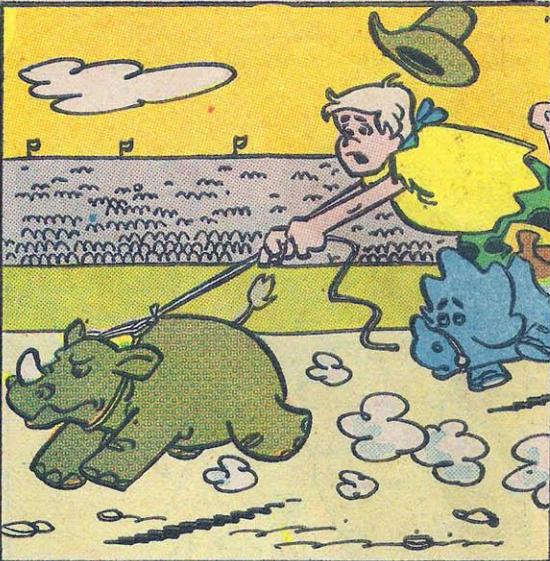
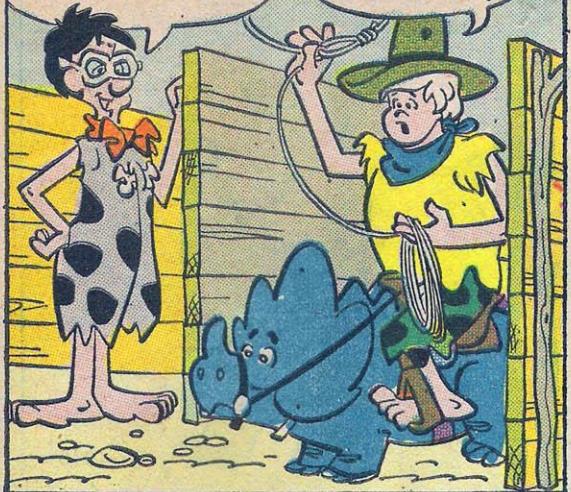
THE NEXT EVENT IS THE
RHINO-CALF ROPING.....
FROM CHUTE NUMBER ONE,
FABIAN FABQUARTZ!



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HERE YOU GO!
GOOD LUCK!

I'M GONNA
NEED IT!

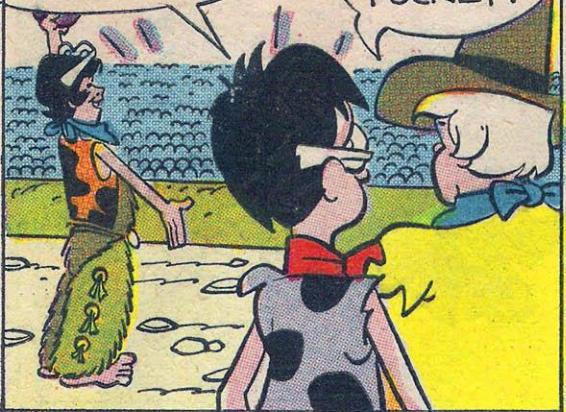


YOU'RE BOTH TIED...WHOEVER
STAYS THE LONGEST ON THE
WILD DINOSAUR WINS THE RODEO!

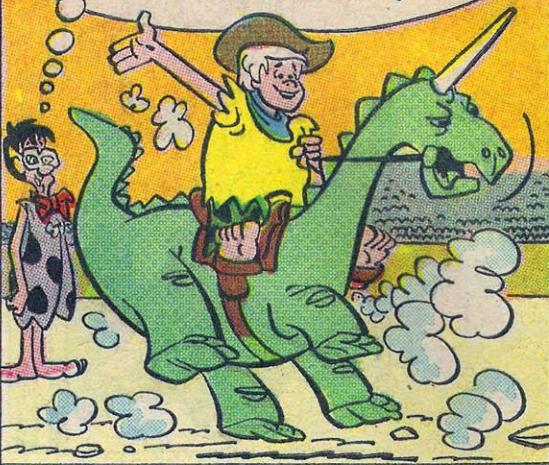


HE STAYED ON FOR
ONE MINUTE....
YOU'VE GOT TO
BEAT HIM!

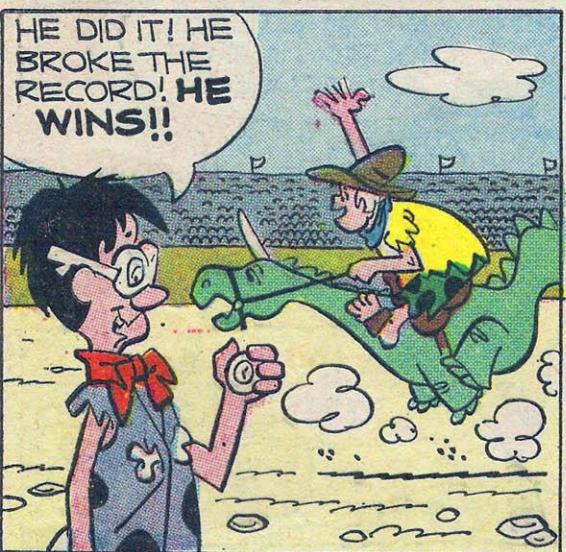
DON'T WORRY!
I'VE GOT THE
MAGNETS
IN MY
POCKET!



I DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART
TO TELL HIM HE'S USING THE
WRONG SADDLE!



HE DID IT! HE
BROKE THE
RECORD! HE
WINS!!



HOW DID YOU
MANAGE TO
STAY ON SO
LONG?

I GOT MY FOOT
CAUGHT IN THE
STIRRUP AND
COULDN'T GET
IT LOOSE!



LATER

THAT RODEO
WORE ME OUT!
I'M BEAT! BEAT!
BEAT!

I'LL BET
FABIAN
WOULDN'T
HAVE
COLLAPSED
HERE!



RIGHT, HE'S LUCKY! HE'S
HOME COLLAPSED IN HIS
OWN BED!



END